over the figures of the first day in 1907,

as shown subsequently by the vote.

Something of the same situation in

from 1908 for the twenty-three Assem

bly districts is 14,413, but ten Democratic

districts. Queens, a thoroughly Demo-

growth of population here. Richmond

which has but one Assembly district,

also Democratic, shows a decline of 920

In general, then, the figures of the first

day's registration unmistakably indi-

the figures of last year in the Republi-

can districts. The total loss in twenty-

three Republican districts amounts to

about the same total as the shrink-

age in the forty Democratic districts.

Whether this is significant or accidental,

important or merely a matter of de-

tail, is a subject for review by the polit-

ical authorities of both parties. At the

moment, however, it seems to be the

only indisputable fact deducible from

the registration figures for the first day.

If we adhere to our latitude, 34 north .- Colum

Will our generous South Carolina friend

Will somebody please tell us where is Cognac

Oh, Deacon, Deacon! You know well

enough where it is; and the more shame

DOLUS AN VIRTUS?

In Attempt to Throw Suspicion Upon

Defender of American Folk Song.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: As

ong time admirer of your taste and discretion I cannot forbear an expression of sur-prise and regret that you harbor to-day in

your columns an attack, thinly veiled, by Mr. E. S. Wright of Cleveland, Ohio, upon that remarkable poem of Dr. Henry van Dyke, "Oh, Europe Is a Fine Place." Surely you must concede that only your other god of literature, Dr. Hamilton Mable, is capable of a partermance recembling this

pable of a performance resembling this in

Of course it's fine of you-the days of

the enemy the courtesy of the lists. But is it fair?

Cowardly Attack From the Camp of Hi

Friends.

A Gental Guest.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The courtes

NEW YORK BORN, BUT CURED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In my Famous American Songs," in which the facts regarding Foster's choice of the "Swance Ribber"

for his "Old Folks at Home" are set forth in so what greater detail than by your correspond

er connected with the song that may interes

About the time that Foster wrote and compose

Old Folks at Home" he received an offer from Christy the minstrel for a song and the right to sing it before it was published. Christy also

to sing it before it was published. Christy also wanted to have at least one edition bear his name as author and composer. Foster's brother Morrison advised him to accept the offer, which Foster did. This explains why Christy's name appears on the title page of the first edition of Foster's song.

RESPICE L. COMPACT.

Future of the Half Moon and Clermont.

TO THE POITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Some sug

gestions have been made for the disposal of the Half Moon after the Hudson-Fulton celebration

I would like to propose that the Half Moon and Clermont both be preserved and kept in com-mission so that they might take a prominent part in the naval programme on the occasion of the opening of the Panama Canal in 1818.

possible, replicas of the Santa Maria, Nifa and Pinta of Columbus could also be constructed and

would like to notify the bureau of music

but I don't know whether there is such a thing, and not having a political drag I don't believe it would do me any good. A SUFFEREN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Str: Referring

to the editorial in THE SUN in regard to the down-tall of the reformers in Essex county, the ex-planation may possibly be found in the fact

that the more reform we have the larger the

On the Eligible List.

TO TRE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Will you accept Sandy Beaver of Stone Mountain. Ga., and Pleasant Finch of Mohemenco, Va., as eligible to your Hall of Fame? INVESTIGATOR.

A Rappy Conjunction.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIF: You surely

One Explanation of the Reformers'

SUMMIT, N. J., October 5.

BARTLON, L. I., October 3.

BROOKLYN, October 5.

NEW YORK, October 4.

NEW YORK, October 4.

give up everything for BRYAN?

ore it to stick to its latitude.

to Dry Tarheelia.

from last year's figures.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1909.

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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication wish to have rejected articles returned hey must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

The Acroplane's Uses.

Now that Mr. WILBUR WRIGHT has sacked to his aeroplane and departed from New York, after making a flight from Governors Island to Grant's Tomb and back, holding a course over the Hudson River in both directions and aching a height of 200 feet, the thrill the spectacle afforded may be acknowlpracticable as a means of transporta-

So short a time ago as March, 1908, M. CHARRON wagered \$2,400 that an aeroplane carrying two persons would not travel a kilometer within one year. May 30, 1008, Mr. FARMAN and M ARCHDEACON convinced M. CHARRON that he was a poor prophet by remaining in the air together until 1,241 meters (241 meters in excess of one kilometer) had been made in an aeroplane. On October 6, 1908, Mr. WILBUR WRIGHT carried a passenger, M. FORDYCE, for one four four minutes and twenty-six conds; and that achievement has ince been excelled. It was on May 1906, that M. DELAGRANGE travelled 13,000 yards in fifteen minutes and wenty-six seconds, winning a prize of \$10,000. Before the end of the year Mr. WILBUR WRIGHT remained aloft two hours twenty minutes and fiftyseven seconds, and a little later M. ROGER SOMMER capped the feat with a performance of two hours twentyeven minutes and fifteen seconds. It was then understood that, provided the weather was propitious, an aeroplane could be made to fly as long as the gasolene and the strength of the operator held out and the machine held together. So we may conclude that the aeroplane in its present state of development can be used for sport. by daring spirits at least; and we must slow, in view of the rapid expansion of its flights, to doubt that it will yet We must also concede that the altitude 1.625 feet attained by Mr. ORVILLE WRIGHT at Berlin indicates its availability for reconnoissance in war; there may be differences of opinion about the degree of the aeroplane's exposure cerning the willingness of military men to incur the risk to distinguish them-

selves in their profession.

Whether the aeroplane will have any commercial value is a larger question, and here scenticism seems to be justified. Mr. ORVILLE WRIGHT himself said in January that he did not believe the aeroplane would "ever take the place of of passengers." The late SIMON NEW-COMB scouted the idea, contending that the plane model of this airship preduded its expansion to carry more than a very few people. "My brother and I." said Mr. ORVILLE WRIGHT, "have never figured on building passenger carrying dous summer of activity. machines. Our idea has been to get one that would carry two or three or five persons, but this will be the limit of this show place of suffering to gaze our endeavors." Before Mr. WILBUR upon the shameful story set forth by WRIGHT came to this city to fly during the inimitable cow will emerge better the celebration he gave notice that he would not carry a passenger. He has occasionally done so, but never without misgiving since the accident at Washington, in which his brother broke a members of less exalted committees of thigh and Lieutenant SELFRIDGE was killed., That accident was caused by the snapping of a propeller blade that came in contact with a guy rope. Mr. WILLER WRIGHT fell himself in a fog of the Committee of One Hundered. at La Mans on September 12, 1908, and earlier at the same place, on August 13, he pulled the lever the wrong way while ding and just escaped a smashup. He had two other mishaps at Le Mans: on one occasion a chain connected with the right propeller broke, and on another the motor of the aeroplane exploded, but he managed to make a safe landing in both cases—if he had been flying high shove and not near the ground he would probably have been killed. Mr. OR-VILLE WRIGHT lost a cogwheel attached to the magneto during a flight at Fort Myer last summer, but by "cutting off" the engine and skilful handling of the can hardly say truthfully. lever saved himself. It cannot be denied that his brother would have been exposed to great peril if the cylinder ad of his motor had blown cut during the mishap occurred, as he was about left the ground.

The risk of collapse must always be order only by unremitting vigilance. of ease when they have put away dull was very unequally distributed. Thus A sudden guet of wind may upset and betaken themselves to the the Fifteenth lost 1,560, the Twenty-

wreck the fabric, and a perverse current of air unexpectedly encountered may wrench it from the control of the operator. No aviator cares to fly in a moderate breeze or dares to go up in a strong wind. The airship, unlike the "blow"; the genius of no inventor can make it "ride out" a storm; it is plainly would not be dogmatic, but, allowing a large margin for the development and not see any profitable commercial future for it, although it will undoubtedly continue to charm beholders in its exhibition and casual flights, and the war departments will surely add it to their

Governor Fort in Despair. The Hon. JOHN FRANKLIN FORT,

Governor of New Jersey, looks into the future and sees hideous things. The bosses," Democratic and Republican, are destroying popular government. Their creatures in the Legislatures of liberty trembles, and soon will cave in. Popular right will be buried in its ruins, except those that the bosses ran away with. A dreary, dispiriting

outlook. Governor FORT has not had an altogether happy time in office. His recommendation attached to a legislative bill was usually sufficient to ensure its defeat. He was heartily in favor of the amendments to the State Constitution submitted to the voters last per cent. of the electors cheerfully dged; but soher second thought asks The Governor threw his influence on reverberate in various newspapers, question, Will the aeroplane be the side of the New Idea Republicans, and their campaign ended in the rout tion for pleasure, for commercial uses of their candidates. The wicked say or for multiary purposes? that Governor Fort would consent to that Governor FORT would consent to go to the Senate of the United States. The primaries last week gave him no encouragement if this is his ambition.

As the record of the Governor's ac tivities and misfortunes is surveyed the cause of his pessimism becomes apparent. He is a good man, and has been overturned and overwhelmed at every encounter. In Atlantic City the New York, Atlanta or elsewhere, but 'rum power" chortles and the National Guard is not in sight. The Governor deserves sympathy.

Plenty of Convictions.

Our esteemed Cook county contem porary the Inter Ocean emits this passage of mensuration and revelation:

" He (Mr. TAFT) carefully measures his words before uttering them.

"These words reveal him as a President with plenty of convictions, but understanding that

It is often advisable to measure words instead of weighing them; and as to to detect the brilliant influence of those convictions, certainly no President has streamers in the style of Dr. Cook. been provided with a fuller set. In this whose fascinating "Conquest of the matter of convictions, however, is it Pole" appears in the New York Herald. better to borrow than to own?

The Chamber of Horrors.

After months of labor our municipal mountain has at last brought forththe Committee of One Hundred has produced a cow! If the prospect of all the long and weary months of effort ep the air for many hours at a time. and pain carry with them a certain yet it is no part of our purpose to speak disparagingly of that cow. If it is the best the Committee of One Hundred could do, at least it should be recognized as such. In any event humanity is to gunfire, but there can be none con- the richer by one wax cow admirably equipped to point a civic moral and adorn a municipal tale.

Let us go even a step further and concede our admiration at the astounding genius, the inspired intelligence and the supreme good taste of those excellently bright citizens who have accumulated in a cellar not only coffins, but a variety of other evidences of the tragedies of trains or steamships for the carrying disease and want in the child life of this city. It will be a pleasing place of recreation for parents, without regard to April 21. party, a delightful gathering place for all citizens, this cellar, where the Committee of One Hundred has bestowed all the accumulated fruits of its stupen-

It may even be that the millions of our citizens who will doubtless visit citizens, will, in the sweet inspiration provoked by such influence, dedicate themselves to the great work of civic righteousness, become as it were minor one hundered. All this is possible, and more; the very keynote of the campaign may have been sounded already, not from the housetops, but from the cellar

There is a possibility, however, that the thing may work differently-a slight chance, at least. It is just possible that the contemplation of such evidences of the puerility, ignorance and prejudice of the self-righteous authors of this grotesque show may send forth visitors nauseated with the whole movement it purports to represent.

from the cow to the coffins the produc-

Good Roads.

It must have given him a "turn" when find a brief but filling ballad of good is most rapid. roads which we commend to the prayerto make a second flight, but had not ful perusal of all dwellers along the pro- Republicans to Albany. The registrajected great white way-from New York tion in these districts last year amounted to Atlanta, or was it from Hoboken to to 42,859. This year it fell to 33,034, esent when the frail machine is main- Palm Beach? It reveals the same showing a loss of 9,825, or an average tained in the air by a gasolene motor strictly business tendencies and ideas of 1,091 to a district. The twenty-six that operates propeller blades whirling that have made the publishers and Democratic districts showed a total loss wiftly. The motor itself is a delicate editors of that newspaper famous of 13,187, or 808 to the district. The mechanism and can be kept in working throughout the land, even in their hours loss in Republican districts, moreover,

rebec and the lute and melody withal

It is entitled "How to Get Good Roads" and it runs along to say:

"The man who dug the Suez Canal and who located the Panama Canal and started the work ship of the sea, has no resisting and once said: 'The only way ever to get a canal ! buoyant medium to save it from a to buy shovels and start digging.' Mankind has little faith in talk and much in works.

" We commend DE LESSETS'S sentiment at the mercy of the elements. We good roads convention to be held in Asheville If the convention can persuade the rep tives of each county to go home and help get oad tax of not less than twenty mills levied, and improvement of the aeroplane, we can- in such counties as are prepared for it get bond issued for \$200,000 to \$400,000-thus arranging to buy shovels and dig-the convention will have done a great work.

" A well graded macadam road one mile does more for the cause of good roads than 1,000 miles of speeches. Yet the speeches must be made before the one mile of road becomes an actuality. The speeches are the blossoms, the oad is the fruit.

Of course Asheville will teem on the casion in question, and orators surcharged with pentup fustian will swarm like flies about a splutter of molasses. The humble groundlings will come to see the show; and the aristocracy, out of long to be honest and upright, but the its ennui, will assemble to suffuse the masters will not let them. The edfice occasion with a dainty froth of luxury. The upshot will be unrestrained fervor. chiefly on the part of the mountaineer and the non-taxpayers, and even in their case measured somewhat by the style and abundance of refreshment. The audience will disperse, the orators comfortably conscious of the removal of a load from their too burdened chests and its replacement by a melting contribution to another and more immediate organ, and the rest will vanish, hilariously or decently as the case may be, menth. He urged all good and true and "good roads" will occupy their men to vote for them. Eighty-five ancient and time honored position in the scheme of public affairs. The declastayed away from the polls, and the mations of the "staff correspondents" amendments were beaten handsomely, and the screams of the chauffeurs will as might have been expected, but the roads will remain as they are until the local authorities take the Charlotte Observer's view of the emergency and devote themselves to simple business.

We ought to mention perhaps the more or less relevant fact that the Observer is published in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, where they really have good roads-not contrived through imported flatulence or stimulated by roistering automobiles from realized through the homely agency of local taxation and intended only for local use and benefit.

The good roads hullabaloo come down to this, that neighborhoods, counties, States that want them must pay for them; and that is exactly what for at least one hundred years every intelligent human being has known.

Style at the Pole.

One of the objects of AMUNDSEN'S forthcoming Arctic expedition is the atudy of the aurora borealis. We seem May we quote from chapter eleven, which appeared yesterday?

"Looking through gladdened eyes, the se ssumed a new glory. There were plains of gold. fenced in purple walls, with gilded crests. It was one of the few days on the stormy pack when all nature smiled with chearing lights.

" As the day advanced and the splendor of su mer night was run into the continued day the beams of gold on the surface snows thickened. sense of disappointment at the result, while the shadows of hummocks and ridges apread

" The icy walls were in gold and burning color while the plains represented every shade of purple

and blue. " Through this sea of color the dogs came with a spirited tread, noses down, talls up and shoulders braced to the straps like charlot horses. The young Eskimos, chanting sours of love, came with

" We were all lifted to the paradise of winners as we stepped over the snows of a destiny for which we had risked life and willingly suffered the tortures of an ley hell.

The ice under us seemed almost sacred. " At last we had reached the boreal centre. The dream of nations had been realized. The race of centuries was ours. The flag was pinned to the coveted pole. The year was 1908, the day

Endless fields of purple snows. No life, no land, no spot to relieve the monotony of frost. We were the only pulsating creatures in a dead world of ice."

These selections are sufficient to in THE SUN of yesterday, I explain another matshow, we think, that Dr. Cook, if he possesses the scientific temperament, has nothing of the dry, pedantic, scientific style. His page glows, burns. It thrills like the regions of rockribbed ice. It has something of the tremulous luminosity and varicolor of the aurora. It has a romantic flush and movement. Dr. Cook has a vigorous, we might almost say a chromatic, method of putting even obvious things: " The strong winds and drifting snows encouraged the habit of peeping out of the corner of the

Into the war of explorers we shall not presume to enter; but it is no prejudice to either side to record the salient and auroral style of one of them.

Registration.

It is no part of our purpose to make any sweeping or significant deductions from the figures of the first day of registration. This is the proper field for If we know the people of this town at the professional politician, and it is as all, moreover, we are inclined to believe innocent as it is harmless as a form of this will be the result. At all events, amusement. A single fact, however, does stand forth plainly. The falling tion is worthy of the Committee of One off in the figures as shown on Monday Hundred, which conceived it; more we in the Manhattan and Bronx districts is proportionately much larger in the Republican than in the Democratic districts. This is the more interesting because, in the main, the Republican In the always esteemed and often districts are in the sections of the the ascent of the Hudson on Monday. greatly admired Charlotte Observer we city where the growth of population

Nine Assembly districts last year sent

HOLLAND ETCHINGS. fifth 1,349 and the Twenty-seventh 1,592, while the Seventeenth lost only 993, and the Thirty-first but 577. On the other The Hague. If ever there will be such a social re hand, while the figures for the whole

construction as the United States county show an advance of but 7,243 Europe, then surely The Hague ought to be the capital. It is both charming and these nine Republican districts show a cosmopolitan. It possesses the intimacy gain of 4,876, as contrasted with a gain of but 2,367 for the twenty-six Tammany the note, though faintly, of a Weltstadt districts. This is interesting in view of It is a garden dotted with villas, and they the small Republican registration of 1907, say that every Hollander with mean looks forward to dying in this dele spot almost within sight and sound of the North Sea. It commands a position beless degree is revealed in the figures for tween Rotterdam and Amsterdam, and Brooklyn. Thus the total falling off n atmosphere is different from both. name at least-Queen Wilhelmina prefer districts show a total loss of 4,810, as Het Loo palace near Apeldoorn-for years, compared with 9,603 for the thirteen the accredited capital, if not actually so, Republican districts. The average loss The Hague, with its parks, its forest its stately houses on canals seldon in Democratic districts is thus 480, as troubled by commerce, and its excellent compared with 740 in the Republican hotels, is the least Dutch city in the country and one in which life goes upon oiled cratic borough, shows a total loss for wheels except in the noisy all four districts of but 700, but this is district. To summer there in one of the walled in villas along the old road to Dutch may be fairly called a musical nalargely due, no doubt, to the rapid Scheveningen, take a daily swim at that pretty seaside resort, and sleep under the immemorial elms undisturbed by anything but the diabolical baker boy in the early morn slamming the lid of wooden bread box-wooden oaths with a vengeance—is a dream of many Americans cate a disproportionate falling off from Dignity, order, moderation, are cardinal virtues of the Dutch. They may be best

beerved in this city.

In The Hague you are first consci of the Dutch speech. At Rotterdam you go to your hotel from the steamer there to hear English, French or German from the polyglot waiters. The same is the case if you go to the "Vieux Doelen" or the "Deux Villes" [Twee Steden] or the Bellevue at The Hague. English wherever you ask for it. The boys in the street say Thank you!" the railway conductors hand you your change and receipt with a smile (if you tip them) and the request, "Where are you going?" Yet something sinister lurks in this modern babel. How do you pronounce Scheveningen? How ce The Hague? And now is borne upon you the awful fact that Dutch is, after Hungarian, the most difficult to speak correctly in all Europe. The Hague That is easy to say. The German calls it Haag, making it almost sound like Hog. The French soften it into La Haye. In English it means the Hedge-for it was once the royal hunting domainand in Dutch it is 'S Graven Hage. To pronounce this as if it were scramble eggs with a guttural intonation and s High Dutch frown would be futile. You are miles from the real thing. As for Scheveningen and the extraordinary way it is trilled on the S with vague echo k's, a slight hissing and a blur and a swallowing, is one of those triumphs of dental and labial, glottis stroke and gurgle, which are seldom to be encountered. It simply comes to this—if you can pronoun

of diction, power of thought, or Dutch is open to you within a year. Spoken by the peasants Dutch is gut tural; spoken by cultivated people it is chivalry are not extant-thus to extend to far from being so, the slurring of certain letters and the rhythmic vivacity lending to the tongue a pleasing tonality. It is said to be very expressive; in the mouth the language is surprising in its range of cadences. You overhear German TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I de not think that you dislike Dr. Henry van Scandinavian, English accents and words. Dyke because you chasten him. On the But as the Dutch are nothing if not polite, contrary, I held your criticism of him to be and realize, like the Russians, that no a sign of consideration.

I beg you to read his latest production, entitled "Heary Hudson's Last Voyage," and commiserate with me, Princeton and its professor of English literature. one except scholars will master their tongue, they learn French, German and English at school, with practical results. A policeman is apt to answer you in your native speech, and this is very gratifying

Scheveningen as it should be the road t

for the stranger astray. Guides there are a plenty, but they should be avoided. Necessary nuisances, of your Manhattaness correspondent "A. M."
who speaks of out of towners "infesting" New
York, shows him to the maner born. He proves
the truth of your admirable article on "The
Incurable Provinciality of New York."

ahould be avoided. Necessary nuisances,
they point out a clock as if your Baedeker
didn't do the same, as if you had never
seen a clock before. They drag you over
gloomy palaces and stuff you with tiredared to wear a straw hat several days over-ime. How he would have stared. He surely would not claim that it is New Yorkthat class of traveller of the conscientious order-who attempts to "do" Holland in three days and a half, rurals included; Go to any gathering of notables in any depart-ment of success in life and you will be struck by the patent fact that hardly any of the men. artists. nonest souls, generally Germans, suffering from the mania of certitude, as Ernest Renan would say, and with the digestion lawyers, writers, surgeons, ministers, business magnates, were born in New York. New York can boast of one President of the United States, and he is so different from most of an ostrich for dates and cold, hard, historical facts. For the guide these people are a treasure trove. He pilots them to the Binnenhof, points out the Knights' Hall, where the Peace Congress of 1907 was held (it seems 1807 by this time) Let "A. M." travel west or east or south of New York. I'll warrant he won't be stared at, but he may come home with a feeling that there are on to the Maurits Huis and then and there describes Rembrandt's "Anatomy Lesson, other pebbles on this marvellously interesting beach of ours. although the figure of Dr. Tulp is gazing out at them from the canvas, a painted rebuke to all such useless parleying. Nevertheless the guide flourishes at The Hague and is a useful institution for many

of us. He is quite cheap too. And this question of cheapness of which you hear so much from the time your boat leaves the dock at Hoboken, what of it? Is living cheap in Holland? Yes. for the Dutch. For the traveller it is not cheap, although not so expensive as cheaper than Germany. The good hotels are expensive and food is not dear, but it is not very well cooked if it is chean The pensions are not cheap in the end: as rule the table is wretched, the service slipshed. If your stay be prolonged it is better to hire a comfortable room and eat at the cafes. The Dutch cuisine is not subtle as to flavor. It is abundant enough, and the poor feed heavily enough upon their favorite dish, composed of dried stock fish, rice, potatoes, butter and nchovies. Soused herrings and milk puddings are on every bill of fare, and since the advent of the lunch room, where milk, tea and chocolate are to be had. there has been a marked decrease of intemperance. Fish-turbot, salmon, mackerel, eels, oysters, lobsters, crabs-are superb in quality along this coast. If you go to Hock's in the market place you will enjoy a rare sea food dinner. The crack restaurant is Van der Pijl's TO THE EDITION OF THE SUN—Sir: Is there a sureau of music in this town? If there isn't here ought to be. From my office window I am listening now to two street planes at once on the Plaats. It is famous for its wines and French cookery. The Hotel Twee Steden is excellent, though not distinctively Dutch. At the Vieux Doelen in the harmonious old dining room the dinner is all that may be expected of such a resort of royalty. Also the expense. Such clubs as the Plaats Royal, the Hague and the Witte Society are exclusive and their kitchens first class. In the city a fair luncheon for one florin may be enjoyed at the majority of the restaurants. The Hofvijver is a small lake with the old castles of the Binnenhof on one side and on the other the Vijverberg with its tall trees and aristocratic mansions Here at No. 3 is the home of Baron Steengracht van Duivenvoorde's private colection, which we shall later speak of, and many other simply planned and distin-guished houses. But the city proper is as noisy as Rotterdam or Amsterdam. The streets are tortuous, small, sidewalks the rule, and the jostling annoying. The bicycle, which for ten or fifteen years

has almost vanished from the streets of

New York, is a positive menace to foot passengers here. At every ten steps

es the warning tinkle of the bell. If these people many girls ride would only stay in the middle of the read, you would feel secure, but they ride all over the street-many do not boast even the narrow margin they call by courtesy a oars in The Hague, the roads being smooth as a billiard table. The machines run at a dangerous speed-they do all over Europe for that matter-and they utter amazing tones, usually a minor triad, out of tune; the taxicabs invariably blow a tritone whistle. Noisy? Yes, as noisy as Thirty-fourth street and Broadway at midday. Never boast of Europe as a nerve cure, that is in the cities. Modest little Holland keeps up her end in the noise game, beginning with carpet beating at dawn and ending with the vocal efforts of bands of young men about 2 A. M. They march arm in arm in the middle of the street yelling like students of the Latin Quarter. Sleep is out of the question uness one has an inside room or lives in a

hotel situated on a quiet street.

tion. They are much given to choral singing, and the competition between several of the larger cities is great. The Hague has its subscription season French opera and drama, also two variety halls on a large scale. The principal one is the Scala, and a visit revealed aprogramme of numbers stale to New York years ago. One, however, was "De Inbrekers van New York" proved to be an old Bowery acrobatic stunt which under the title of "The Burglars of New York" must have made our fathers roar. A certain gypsy Woolf "met hear 6 sunbeams" was a travesty of the usual pickaninny act, only these young women were blondes. They tried to sing "Honey Boy." There were jug-glers, a humorist who would have driven a cow to absinthe, some living pictures not bad, though old fashioned, and a bioscope. The seats in the front loge cost two florins, 40 cents American money, and were high, considering the sho In any small American city you get more for a quarter of a dollar. But then you don't go to The Hague for its vaudeville. Of vastly more importance are the con-

certs of the Berlin Philharmonic Society

at Scheveningen during the warm season. Mr. Nikisch does not conduct, but the personnel of the band is the same as in Berlin. The ride out by tramway on the old road, two and a half miles long, through the Scheveningen woods and the Zorg-vilet Park is delightful. In the park the Peace Palace is being erected, and it will no doubt please Mr. Carnegie to learn that it is across the road from an artillery barracks. The Kurhaus reached, th traveller soon finds the mile long paved sea promenade crowded with members of all nations, who watch the bathers or the sands studded with wicker chairs. Opposite the terrace is an arcade where the accustomed worthless article is sold for the accustomed abourd price. On a fine day a walk about the iron pier gives you a view of the sea lure of Scheveningen. Last summer the season was a flasco account of the weather. The fisher folk of the village wear the national costume with a fidelity that ought to shame the make believes of Marken and other places Women in balloon skirts, and on their heads the cap over the gold or silver headband-generally an heirloom-march around in an independent manner, seldom offering anything for sale. They look clean to the bone, though one may be sceptical on the subject. Holland washes her streets, her belongings, but has not yet the bathtub habit. These same washing. The men are burly, clumsy, the women seldom pretty. Too often one sees claylike complexions. But the children are ruddy cheeked, blond and rugged. The concerts of the Berlin orchestra

is good, and the playing of a Wagner programme was honey for ears pelted by the vile din of steamship music (Americans are so notoriously musical that they cross the seas to the accompaniment of vulgar ragtime coon songs and other elevating music). Dr. Ernest Kunwald, perhaps mot unknown to musical New Yorkers, conducted numbers from Wagner, beginning with the rapid and noisy Kaiser march, followed by the verspiel to "Die Meistersinger," the Waldweben from "Siegfried," Siegfried's Rhine journey, overture to "Lohengrin," the Tannhäuser Bacchanale, Rienzi overture, and the Prize Boog, "Meistersinger." This rather indigestible selection was played with but brief pauses. Dr. Kunwald lacks magnetism or temperament or whatever you may choose to call it, lacks precisely the quality Nikisch possesses. He dragged heavily through the "Meistersinger," putting the bridle on the theme in the wood wind, in diminution, broadening every full accord into immobility, and absolutely missing the romance of the teader love missing the romance of the teader love and the place of the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the place of conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet phrases. It seems the proposition of the twelfth century, writes that its variable paready to the conductor would make more saccharine its too sweet ph are so notoriously musical that they cross the seas to the accompaniment of vulgar the waters thereof. Parts of the Waldweben reminded one of what a tepid evening in hell would be. Now Wagner is never tepid, though he is often dull and diffuse. The richness and elasticity of the string department (the second violins are on an artistic footing with the first) the solidity and splendor of the brase, the excellence of the wood wind above all the precision of attack, the melowness in cantilena and the huge fortissimo, without harshness, rank the Berlin band among the mighty ones of this earth. The audience, largely composed of people from the city, was enthusiastic. In the afternoon we saw the dispersa of the Ninth Annual Congress of Veterinary Surgeons and the appearance on the scene for a few moments of the Prince Consort Henry. This unhappy man had presided over a session of the horse doc-tors and had listened to numerous papers

read by those worthy gentlemen. As the Prince descended the steps of the Kurhaus

and entered his carriage we expected

cheering, or lifted hats, to say the least

NO "WORN OUT" LAND. Talk of Exhausted Fertility

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Such terms as "worn out farms" and "exnaused soils" have been used so commonly an worn out farms" and "exhau o carelessly that they are generally ac cepted as descriptive of an actual condi-tion, a condition into which a not unimper tant percentage of the farm land of the country has failen. This view is flat; and emphatically disputed by the chief of the bureau of soils of the Department of Agriculture. "The soil," says Professo Whitney, "is the one indestructible, im asset that the nation pos mutable It is the one resource that cannot be exhausted, that cannot be used up,"

Farm land may be so mismanaged, so

abused that it becomes temporarily us this authority, "through neglect and in-sufficient and injudicious cultivation." He disputes, on a basis of wide investigation disputes, on a basis of wide investigation and careful experiment, the prevalen notion that the growth of plants take certain chemical properties from the soi until in time it becomes incapable of supplying the plant food constituents for a satisfactory yield. The repeated planting As every one whistles in the streets and as a piano organ is a magnet for a mob the of one particular crop, or improper method of cultivation, or an injudicious crop rotation, will result in a marked and often rapid decline in fertility, but this decline is no due to an exhaustion of basic chemics nts. Obviously, if these proper ties were actually exhausted, actually re moved from the soil by the growing plants such countries as China, India, and a large part of Europe would now be uninhabitable Commmercial fertilizers are comparativel; modern substances, and the persistence of fertility in soils under cultivation for

On a certain German estate a crop record has been kept since the year 1852. The wheat yield of that year was 12.5 bushed to the acre. In 1825 the yield was 18 bushels; in 1840, 25.6 bushels; in 1800, 853 bushels; from 1887 to 1896 the average was 40 bushels, and from 1897 to 1904 it was 461 bushels. The official record of wheat production in France shows an average offil a age of 15.9 bushels from 1855 to 1864, and at The wheat yield of Germany shows a average of 21.75 bushels in 1881; of 26,5 bushels in 1900, and of 29 bushels now. There is in this country a vast total acreage of land commonly known as "worm out" or "exhausted," abandoned because of the supposition that those terms ere fittingly descriptive. The truth is that the misuse resulting usually from ignorance. Every acre of it can be made productive and profitable

"The art of soil management, says Professor Whitney, "is so to manufulate and handle 4,000,000 pounds of raw material— the weight of soil one foot deep on an acre at an average cost of \$10 or \$2, as to produce the greatest quantity of feed and clothing and still leave the soil urimpaired for future generations." That is what THE Sun has called "farming as a busine distinguished from farming as a more or less remunerative industry. The processes of production in this branch of nature's great laboratory are as yet only imperfectly known, but much has been discovered through study and experiment. It is at least fairly proved that there is no such thing as "worn out" or "ethausted" soil. The day of thirty bushels d wheat to the acre is coming, and so is the redemption of millions of acres of land nowidle and "aban-doned" because of mistakes notions of soil WASHINGTON, D. C., October 5.

THE BONES OF BUDDHA.

One of the Many Archmobileal Treasures Between the Indus am the Oxus. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The discovery of the bones of Gautama the Buddha in an urn at Penawur, where I resided for nearly a quater of a century, is a most interesting event in the history of peasants exhale an odor of putty. It archæological research ind does but illuscomes from the disinfecting stuff used in trate the truth of what I have for many years maintained, that there are untold in central Asia: and the time has surely unearth them.

The concerts of the Berlin orchestra.

The urn which is supposed to contain the bones of the great Budha is represented in the Illustrated London News, and I have the ground on the east of Peshawur not far from where this casket we found. In the centre of the Khyber Pae, about twelve miles from Peshawur, then is a very large Buddhist tope, which owing to the unset-

From Daity Consular and Trade Pop On a few of the larger ocean liners a trained nurse may be found, but the idea is novel to train nurse may be found, but the idea is now! to train stewardesses as such. Consul Horace Lee Washington says that the Elder Dempster Company, one of the largest lines sailing out of Liverpool, has arranged to have its stewardesse undergo a regular course of training at the Roya Southern Hospital. Many of the vessels of this line ply to the west coast of Africa and the Canary Islands and particular attention is to bill course. ands, and particular attention is to be given in their instruction to treatment of cases of malaria. The practical advantages of this step have occa-sioned favorable comment in shipping circles as

The House has a witty way of seimilating the sames of its members to their tradis. Mr. McKinnon Wood. M. P. for Glasgow, is a timber merchant, and Sir Edwin Cornwall, M. P. for Bethnal Green, a coal merchant, and on ther election were promptly linked together with the ancy names of Wood and Coal. Again, Sir John Dewar, M. P. for Inverness-shire, who is a member of the well known Persh blenders, is "White label." One of the most gental of men is Sir Thomas Roe. M. P. for Derby. He has been a wood mychant in the Midlands, and honorable gentlemp delight to

Malay Race Not Dying but.

cheering, or lifted hats, to say the least. One politic German did cry "Hoch!" but the Dutch stood and stared. Although Henry is not a favorite he is better liked to-day than he was. He is the father of a young Princess, and the Dutch are loyal to the House of Oramge; and his behavior during the shipwreck of the Berlin some years ago at the Hook of Holland caused a change of sentiment in his favor. The Germans are not admired in Holland and Prince Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin is very German in appearance. A mild old Dutch gentleman remarked to us in the train on the home journey that after all Henry looked like any other man in black clothes. Literal and wise Dutchman, you spoke the truth! There is a very common idea that the Malaz-is a race that is dying out, killed in is own country by the enterprise of Chinese, 'amils. Javanese (who, however, are kinsmen of the Malays), and Europeans. To those who came out East expecting to find a few miserable remains of a once powerful race, whose probable fate is that of the Australian aborigines, it comes as a revelation to find a sturdy, independent and courteous rece, whose language runs form Size 100. teous race, whose language runs from Suez to Australia, and who, so far from oting out, are